

The Joy Bells of Heaven



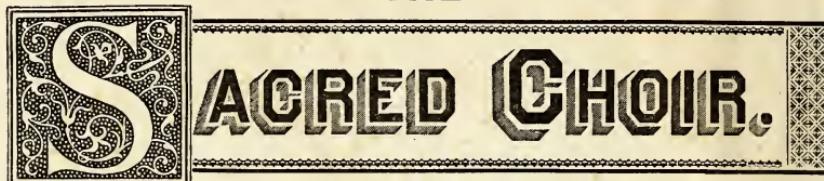
BY C. E. LESLIE,

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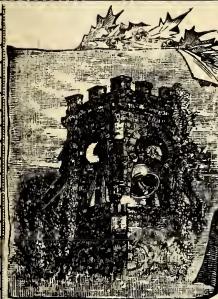
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Bought at Dr. J. F.
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A very faint, light-colored illustration of a classical building, possibly a temple or a portico, with multiple columns supporting a triangular pediment. The building is centered in the background of the page.

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THE

• JOY • BELLS •

FOR
THE SABBATH SCHOOL,

Religious Revivals

AND
GENERAL CHURCH WORK.

OF HEAVEN

BY

C. E. LESLIE,

AUTHOR OF

THE SONG CHAMPION, CONQUEROR, CHALLENGE, SENTINEL, CHAPEL
CHOIR, SACRED CHOIR, LESLIE'S SERVICE OF SONG AND
MEMORIAL OFFERING FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.



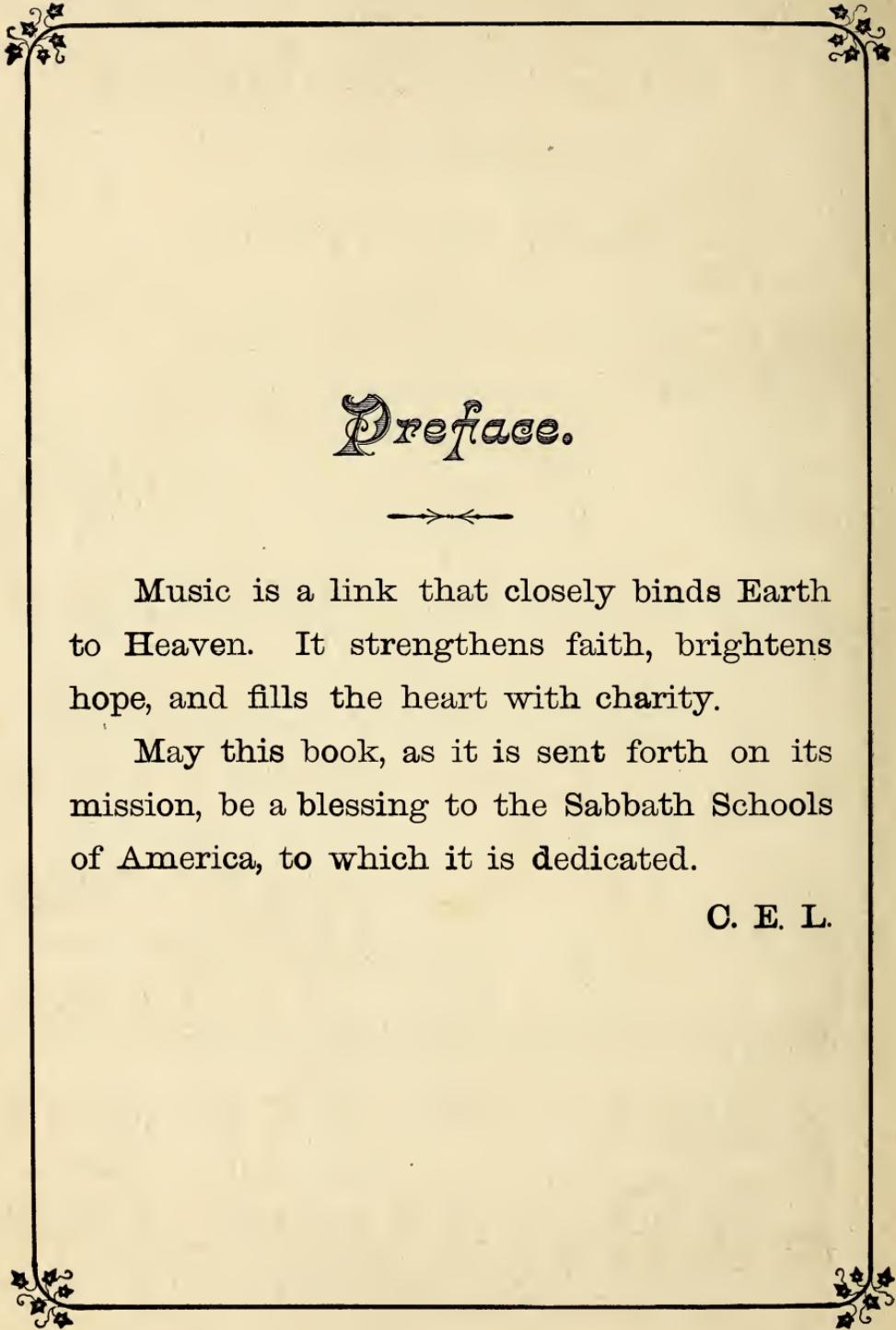
THE CHICAGO MUSIC CO.

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Preface.

Music is a link that closely binds Earth to Heaven. It strengthens faith, brightens hope, and fills the heart with charity.

May this book, as it is sent forth on its mission, be a blessing to the Sabbath Schools of America, to which it is dedicated.

C. E. L.



⇒ THE JOY BELLS OF HEAVEN. ⇐



The Joy Bells of Heaven.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. The joy bells of heav-en are ring-ing, They tell us a Sav-ior is there,
2. "He's ris-en" the an-gels are sing-ing, The Lamb who hath saved us from sin;
3. And hearts that are wounded and broken, Find rest and a new-ness of life;

Sweet an-thems the an-gels are sing-ing, And joy fills the heav-en - ly air.

The lost to his fold he is bringing, And peace reigns where sorrow has been.
They know that his prom-ise, un - bro - ken Hath giv-en a sur-cease of strife.

Chorus.

Glad tid - ings the an-gels are sing-ing, He's ris-en in glo - ry and peace,

The joy bells of heav-en are ring-ing, An an-them that nev-er will cease.

There Awaits A Crown.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

C. E. LESLIE.



1. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross,

2. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross,

3. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross,



of the cross,



Tho' its ban - ner leads in wild and rug - ged ways;

For my Sav - ior keep - eth watch and ward a - bove;

And the spir - it will not sink be - neath its load;



Tho' the spir - it meets with bur-den and with loss,

He will make the spir - it tri-umph o - ver loss,

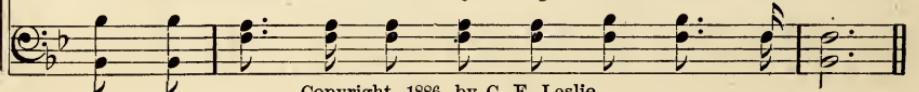
For the dear - est ties of earth are on - ly dross,

and with loss,
o - ver loss,
on - ly dross,

And the clouds of grief may shad - ow all my days.

For he lead - eth all his chil - dren in his love.

And our souls should on - ly up - ward lock to God.



There Awaits A Crown. Concluded.

5

Chorus.

On - ward, sol - dier, to the bat - tle,



On - ward, sol - dier, on, to the bat - tle, on,



There a - waits a crown of beau - ty and of light,



Gird thine arm - or, be thy ar - dor,



Gird thine arm - or on, be thy ar - dor strong,



To the bat - tle in his glo - ry and might.



6 When Our Waiting Shall Be Over.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

G. R. STURGIS.



1. When our ea-ger, longing spirits, Furl their wings to take their flight,
2. When there comes the last unclosing Of these tired ach-ing hands,
3. When the pains of life have vanish'd, And the new-er sense of peace,
4. O the peace, the joy, the rapture, That is wait-ing us at home,



To the mys - tic shores of beau - ty far a - way, Will the
Will the hearts that mourn for lov'd ones far a - way, E'er be
Folds us in its ten - der arms of rest for aye, All the
Where the heart for rest, shall nev - er breathe a sigh, O the



bea - con light of glo - ry, Shed its ray of brightness o'er us,
silenced in their yearn-ings, Silenced in their wist-ful long-ings,
old-en friends a - round us, With the old - en ties that bound us,
song of bliss that's swell-ing, Ev - 'ry tone so sweet-ly tell-ing,



When our wait - ing shall be o - ver by and by.
And a - rise in strength and beau - ty by and by.
Shall we dwell in rest and glad - ness by and by?
We shall rest in love for - ev - er by and by.



Chorus.



When our wait - ing shall be o - ver, By and by, by and by,



When our wait - ing shall be o - ver by and by, by and by,



Will the beacon light of glo-ry, Shed its ray of brightness o'er us,



When our wait - ing shall be o - ver by and by, by and by.



The Pleading Savior.

H. H. HAWLEY

With solemnity.

1. Now the Sav - ior stand - eth plead - ing, plead - ing,
 2. Now he's wait - ing to be gra - cious, gra - cious,
 3. Come, for all things now are read - y, read - y,

plead - ing, Now the Sav - ior stand - eth plead-ing, At the
 gra - cious, Now he's wait - ing to be gra-cious, To be
 read - y, Come for all things now are read - y, And there's

sin - ner's bolt - ed heart; Now in heav'n he's in - ter-
 gra - cious un - to thee; See what kind-ness, love and
 room for ma - ny more; O ye blind, ye lame and

ced - ing, in-ter-ced - ing, in-ter-ced-ing, Now in heav'n he's in-ter-
 pit - y, love and pit - y, love and pit - y, See what kindness, love and
 need - y, lame and needy, lame and need-y, O ye blind, ye lame and

ced - ing, Tak - ing there the sin - ner's part.
 pit - y, He be - stows on you and me.
 need - y, Come to Je - sus' bound - less store.

Let Me Cling To Thee.

9

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, While I
2. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When my
3. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When the
4. Let me cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, When I

sail o'er life's rough sea, While the shad-ows thick-ly round me
sins are press-ing me, When the temp-est's fie - ry darts are
path I fail to see, When the cup of sor-row is o - ver-
near e - ter - ni - ty, When I pass that dark and lone-ly

Chorus.

gath - er, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me
fly - ing, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me
flow - ing, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me
val - ley, Let me ev - er cling to thee. Let me

ev - er cling to thee, O Rock of A - ges, cling to thee, While the

storm of life a-round is rag-ing, Let me ev-er, ev-er cling to thee.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Oh list to the call, he is yearning for thee, O-bey him, and from
 2. Oh list to the call, he is pleading for you, His love will prevail,
 3. Oh list to the call, and in Je - sus confide, In faith, love and hope

all thy bur-dens be free; He knows of thy cares, and his
 and his promise is true; He stands at the gate, there to
 ev - er walk by his side; Cling close to the Sa-vior, he'll

in - fi - nite love Will ten - der - ly lead thee to
 wel-come us all. Oh list to his plead - ing, oh
 nev - er for - sake, And all his dis - ci - ples his

Chorus.

mansions above. Oh list to the call, He is plead-ing for all; The
 list to the call.
 love shall partake.

Sa-vior is near, Then why should we fear, Oh list to his call, for the

Oh List to the Call. Concluded.

11

Sav - ior is near, He gladly would lead thee where skies are all clear.

Spurn Me Not.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. Spurn me not, O lov - ing Sav - ior, Cast me not a - way;
2. I am sin - ful, vile, un - worth - y, All un - clean I am;
3. Thou hast died for me a ran - som, Shed thy pre - cious blood;
4. To thy cross my soul is cling - ing, There my faith is stay'd;

Grant me par - don, life and fa - vor, For thy grace I pray.
Thou art righteous, pure and ho - ly, Spot - less, per - fect Lamb.
Thou hast purchas'd full redemption, Bought my peace with God.
Make me joy - ful, ev - er sing - ing, "Thou my debt hast paid.

Chorus.

Je - sus, Sav - ior, Cast me not a - way,
Bless - ed Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,
For I seek thy smile and fav - or; Hear me while I pray.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. What will your re-cord be, by and by, When you are called to the
 2. What will your re-cord be? well we know Short is the time un-til
 3. What will your re-cord be? strive to live, That you a righteous ac-

man-sions on high, When 'tis re-veal'd to your won-d'ring eyes,
 all... must go, Each one is jour-ney-ing on to the tomb,
 count may give, When you are called to the judg-ment day,

Chorus.

There by the Master of par - a - dise? What will your record be,
 Je - sus has robb'd it of all its gloom.

What will your re-cord be, can you say?

O! can you say, When an - gel sum-mons shall call you a-way;

Will you be read-y and will-ing to go, When death shall call you a - way?

Rit.

Beautiful Stream.

13

Spirited.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Oh have you not heard of a beau - ti - ful stream, That
 2. This beau - ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life, It
 3. Oh will you not drink of the beau - ti - ful stream, And

flows thro' our Fa-ther's land? Its wa - ters gleam bright in a
 flows for all na-tions free, A balm for each wound in its
 dwell on its peace-ful shore? The spir - it says, come, all ye

heav - en - ly light, And rip - ple o'er gold - en sand.
 wa - ters is found, O sin - ner it flows for thee.
 wea - ry ones, home, And wan - der in sin no more.

Refrain.

O beau - ti - ful stream, ... River of pleasures di - vine

O beautiful, beautiful, beautiful stream! River of pleasures, of pleasures divine, Its

O, beau - ti - ful stream.

wa - ters gleam bright with its heav-en-ly light, O, beautiful, beautiful stream.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.



1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A-
 2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea-then lands: It
 3. O church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma-ter - nal arms To
 4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When



rise! a - rise! and, trust-ing in his word, Go forth, go forth! pro-
 comes, it comes a-cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste, oh, haste to
 save the lost on mountains dark and cold, Reach out thy hand with
 all shall hail, shall hail the Sav-ior King, When peace and joy shall



claim the year of ju - bi-lee, And take the cross, the bless-ed
 spread the words of truth a-broad, For - get - ting not the starv-ing
 lov - ing smile to res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter
 fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime, And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,"



Chorus.



cross of Christ our Lord. On, on, swell the cho - rus;
 poor at home, dear home.
 of the Sav - ior's fold.
 o'er the earth shall ring. On, on, on, swell the cho - rus,



On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us; On, on, while be-
On, on on, On, on, on,

fore us Our might-y, might-y Sav - ior leads the way;
while be-fore leads the way:

{ Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last - ing throng,
Shout ho - san - na, while we bold - ly march a - long; }

Faith - ful sol - diers here be-low, On - ly Je - sus will we know,

Shout - ing "free sal - va - tion" o'er the world we go.

16 The Pathway of Life Is Before Me.

LAVILLA E. ALLEN.

C. E. LESLIE.



1. The path-way of life is be - fore me, I look, but I
2. O guide me, dear Sav - ior, for - ev - er, And keep me so
3. My pil - grim-age soon will be o - ver, The an - gel of



see not the way, A ten - der voice seems to im - plore me, "Take
close to thy side, No sin or temp-ta - tion can sev - er, While
death will soon come, O, grant that no dark-ness shall cov - er, The



heed lest thy feet go a - stray," The tempter is lurk-ing a -
I in thy love shall a - bide, Com-mit-ting my ways to thy
path to my heav-en - ly home, And then, when on pin-ions im -



near me, But I can his pow-er with-stand, With the voice of my
keep - ing, And do - ing thy will, may I stand, Thro' life, wheth-er
mor - tal, I haste to that beau-ti-ful land, O... may I then



Sav - ior to cheer me, And the touch of his dear guiding hand.
wak - ing or sleep - ing, Up - held by thy dear lov-ing hand.
en - ter life's por - tal, Up - held by thy dear lov-ing hand.



Will You Come?

17

C. E. L.

Allegro.

C. E. LESLIE.



1. Will you come one and all to the lamb that was slain?
2. There's a work to be done, there's a cross you should bear,
3. You have friends who have gone to that ha - ven of rest,



Will you come to his arms and be cleansed from all stain,
There's a crown to be won, there's a crown you should wear,
Whom you prom-ised to meet in the land of the blest,



He in - vites you to-day, Do not then stay a-way.
He in - vites you to-day, Do not then stay a-way.
Do not then stay a-way, He in - vites you to-day.

**Chorus.**

Bless-ed be the Lord, he in-vites you to-day. Bless-ed be the Lord,



Bless-ed be the Lord, Bless-ed be the Lord, he in-vites you to-day.



18 A Crown in Heaven You Shall Wear.

R. A. GLEN.

C. E. POLLOCK.

1. I know there's a home for the good that la - bor here, Just be -
2. I know there's a land that is beau - ti - ful and bright, Just be -
3. We nev - er will grieve--but re - joic - ing fa - ces see, As we

yond death's val - ley dark and cold; And the ones who reach that
yond the Jor - dan's tur - bid roar; And I soon shall pass be -
near the bright e - ter - ual shore; Where the an - gels wait with

Chorus.

home so bright and fair, Shall ev - er wear a crown of gold. } La-bor
yond all mor - tal sight, To prom-ised Ca-naan's hap-py shore. } La-bor
crowns for you and me, With them we'll dwell for - ev - er-more. } La-bor

on, La-bor on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear,
on, labor on, Labor on, labor on, you shall wear,

Labor on, La-bor on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear.

Labor on, labor on, Labor on, labor on,

Why Delay to Come to Jesus?

19

E. R. LATTA.

C. E. LESLIE.

He Will Love Us to the End.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

A. J. HARMON.

1. Let us sweet - ly sing, Of our Sav - ior king, Of his
 2. An - gels chant his praise, In mel - o - dious lays, And the
 3. When our work is done, And the crown is won, With our

nev - er dy - ing love; From his throne on high, How he
 high - est arch - es ring; None more less than they, We should
 Sav - ior ev - er - more; We shall dwell at last, And all

Chorus.

came to die, To pre - pare our home a - bove. He will
 praise to - day, And our sweet - est an - them bring.
 sor - row past, On that bless - ed shin - ing shore.

love us to the end, And our souls he will de - fend, He will

He Will Love Us to the End. Concluded. 121

guide us by his love, To the man-sions bright a - bove, Let us
praise.... his name,.. you..
praise his name, And his love proclaim, For he died, he died for you and me.

Savior, Teach Me.

C. E. LESLIE.

p

1. Sav-ior, teach me day by day; Loves sweet les- son to o - obey,
2. With a child-like heart of love; At thy bid-ding may I move,
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace; Strength to fol - low in thy grace,

cres. — — — — *mp* *dim.*

Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing him who first lov'd me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov-ing him who first lov'd me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee, Lov-ing him who first lov'd me.

ANNIE HERBERT.

J. H. ANDERSON.



1. When the mists have roll'd in splen-dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. If we err, in hu-man blind-ness, And for - get that we are dust;
3. When the mists have risen a - bove us, As our Fa-ther knows his own,



And the sun-shine, warm and ten - der, Fall in kiss - es on the rills,
 If we miss the law of kind-ness When we strug - gle to be just,
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;



We may read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain-bow of the spray,
 Snow - y wings of peace shall cov - er All the plain that hides a - way,
 Love, be - yond the o - rient mead-ows Floats the gold - en fringe of day,



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have cleared away.
 When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared away.
 Heart to heart, we bide the shad - ows, Till the mists have cleared away.



Chorus.

We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev-er more..... to walk a-
We shall know as we are known, Nev-er-more

lone, In the dawn - - ing of the morn - ing, When the
to walk a-lone, In the dawn-ing of the morn - ing,

mists..... have cleared a-way; In the dawn - - ing of the
When the mists have cleared away, In the dawn-ing

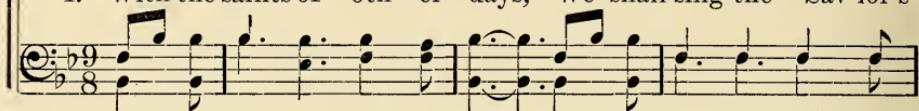
morn - ing, When the mists..... have cleared away.
When the mists have cleared away.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. In that glo-ri-ous morn-ing bright, We shall be ar - ray'd in
2. We shall join the an - gel band, And with harps and crowns, shall
3. We shall gath-er on the shore, When the cares of life are
4. With the saints of oth - er days, We shall sing the Sav-iour's



white, Filled with gladness and de - light,
 stand, Near the throne of God's right hand,
 o'er, And the tears shall fall no more,
 praise, And the sweet-est an-them raise,

In the bliss-ful some-
 In the gold-en some-
 We shall gath-er some-
 We shall wor-ship some-



Chorus.



where.

Some-where, some-where,



Some - where,.....

some-



Some-where, some-where,

Bow-ing low



where,.....

Bow-ing low.....

be - fore the

be - fore the King, Strains of mel - o - dy will,
King..... Strains of mel - - o - dy will

mel - o - dy will sing, While the arch a - bove shall,
sing,..... While the arch..... a - bove shall

arch a - bove shall ring, Some - where, some - where, some - where, some - where.
ring, ring,..... Some - where,..... some - where.....

Call on Him, He Will be Nigh.

RUTH HAYNES, Eureka, Kansas.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Tho' the paths be rough and steep, Tho' the streams be dark and deep,
2. He will guide your ten - der feet, To the pastures green and sweet,
3. All your sins he will for - give, Je - sus died that you might live;

Tho' the tempest cloud the sky, Call on him, he will be nigh.
By the wa - ters calm and still, He will guard from ev - ry ill.
Hear, O hear his voice to - day, Fol - low him, he is the way.

26 Catch the Sunbeams e're they Vanish,

LAURA E. NEWELL.

SAMUEL A. BALDWIN.

Allegretto. mf

1. Catch the sun - beams e'er they van - ish, They are
2. Catch the sun - beams e'er the twi - light, With its

cres.

sent to cheer thy way, Ev - 'ry drear-y feeling banish, Welcome
man - tle soft and gray, Shall en-wrap thy men-tal vis-ion; Life is

f

ev - 'ry joy to - day, For the Sav - ior in his
ebb - ing fast a - way. Soon the morn shall change to

mp

mer - cy, And his bound - less love di - vine, Sends his
noon - tide, Noon to ev - 'ning's deep'ning ray, Eve to

f

sun-beams all to bright - en, Life's dull days for thee and thine.
night and night to morn - ing, Glad and bright in heav-en's day.

Sowing the Tares.

27

Words by a CONVICT.

S. C. HANSON.

1. Sow-ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, Sow-ing of mal-ice,
2. Sow-ing the tares, how dark the black sin, Ming-ling a curse with
3. Sow-ing the tares, that brings sor-row down, Robs of its jew-els

spite and de-ceit, We might have sown ro-ses a-mid life's sad cares, While life's sweetest hymn; And heed-ing no an-guish no pit-eous pray'rs, While life's fair-est crown; And turn-ing to sil-ver the once gold-en hairs, Grown

Refrain.

we were so eru-el-ly sow-ing the tares. Sow-ing,
we were so eru-el-ly sow-ing the tares.
whit-er and whit-er while sow-ing the tares. Sow-ing the tares,

Sow-ing, What an-guish we've felt for sow-ing the tares, Sow-ing
Sow-ing the tares, Sowing the tares,

Sow-ing, We plead for for-give-ness for sow-ing the tares.
Sow-ing the tares,

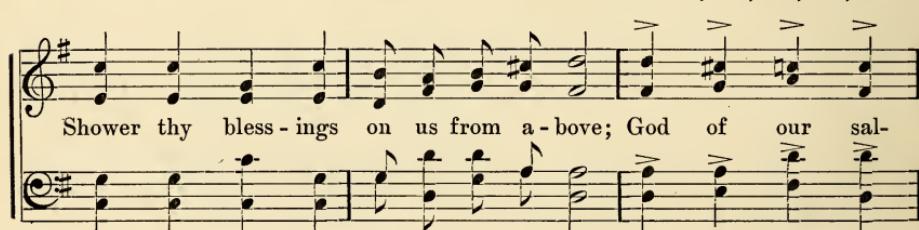
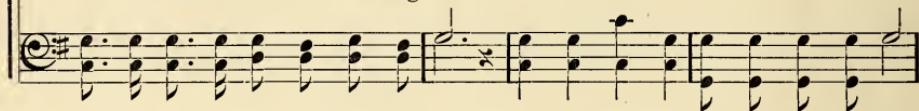
God of Our Salvation.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.



Chorus.



The Comforter.

29

B. L. T.

B. L. TURNER.

1. The com-fort - er, the Ho - ly Ghost, Was sent in Je - sus'
2. The Ho - ly Ghost re - proves of sin, It melts the sin-ner's
3. His pres-ence in our hearts we feel, When sin is wash'd a-

name, That all man - kind might know God's love, And
heart, The way of truth and right-eous - ness To
way, It gives sweet peace, it sat - is - fies, It

Chorus.

feel its burn - ing flame. Help us, dear Sav - ior,
him it does im - part.
com - forts night and day.

ev - 'ry hour To feel thy ho - ly love, To

know and do thy will on earth, That we may dwell a - bove.

1. I'm a pil - grim bound for Zi - on's hap - py shore, I've been
 2. I am al - most home, life's journey's near-ly done, I've been
 3. Then I'll join the cho - rus with the saints a - bove, I've been

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, And my song shall be both
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, And he'll take me at the
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, In the sweet, sweet song of

now and ev - er - more, I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
 set - ting of the sun, I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
 his Re-deem-ing love, I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

Chorus.

Will you jour - ney with me,

Jour - ney on with me, with me, To that bright and hap - py shore; Where the

pilgrims who have journeyed on before Have been washed in the blood of the Lamb?

H. R. PALMER, by per.

Not too fast.

1. Christ is knock-ing at my sad heart; Shall I let him in?..
2. Shall I send him the lov-ing word; Shall I let him in?..
3. Yes, I'll o-pen this heart's proud door, Yes, I'll let him in?..



Pa-tient-ly pleading with my sad heart; Oh! shall I let him in?
 Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my gracious Lord; Oh! shall I let him in?
 Glad-ly I'll wel-come him ev-er-more; Oh! yes I'll let him in?



Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheerless is all with-in;
 He can in - fi - nite love im-part; He can par-don this reb-el heart;
 Bless - ed Sav - ior a - bide with me; Cares and tri - als will light-er be;



Christ is bid-ding me turn un-to him, Oh! shall I let him in?
 Shall I bid him for - ev - er de - part, Or shall I let him in?
 I am safe if I'm on-ly with thee, Oh! bless-ed Lord, come in..



Anon.

R. A. GLENN.

1. Let the ho - ly name of Je - sus, Dwell for-
 2. Souls are wea - ry, worn, and trou - bled, Bowed with
 3. With thy woes and earth-ly la - bors, Wea - ry

ev - er in thy heart, It will cleanse, re - fresh and
 sor - row, pain, and grief, Weak and faint, fly to this
 with thy load of care, Come, oh come, un - to the

Chorus.

cheer you, Shield from sa - tan's fa - tal dart. Oh, what
 foun - tain, You will sure - ly find re - lief.
 Sav - ior, In him end - less pleas-ures are.

joy that precious fountain, Which his sa-cred name sup-plies, It is

balm for wound-ed spir - its, It is life that nev-er dies.

Bright Jewels.

33

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. When Je - sus shall make up his jew - els, His jew - els of
2. The prom - ise of heav - en is giv - en To all who are
3. Oh! let us be watch - ful and earn - est, And wait - ing to

right - eous re -nown, I won - der how ma - ny now sing - ing Will
faith - ful and true, To all who o - obey his commandments: Can
wel - come our Lord; 'Tis on - ly to such at his com - ing, He

Chorus.

shine as bright stars in his crown? Bright jew - els, bright
this be said tru - ly of you?
giv - eth the fi - nal re - ward.

Bright jew - els of worth, bright

jew - els, Tho' claim - ing no earth - ly re -nown; Bright
jew - els of worth,

jew - els, bright jew - els, To shine in the Sav - ior's crown.

jew - els of worth, bright jewels of worth,

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NEVA E. PARKHILL.

F. D. JACOBS.

1. There's a rock in the midst of the des - ert, A
 2. 'Tis a beau - ti - ful rock in the des - ert, Our
 3. How I pine for the rock in the des - ert, The

cool, green o - a - sis so fair, And the wa - ter that flows
 ref - uge, when wea - ry and worn, We pant like the hart
 rock of sal - va - tion so grand, With its bright stream of crys -

from its foun - tain, Sing as sweet as a low mur - mured prayer; There the
 for his pas - tures, For the green leaf - y shade of his home; O the
 tal o'er-flow - ing, In waves o - ver bright golden sands! And I

pil-grim may rest when the noon-day Is beam-ing so fierce-ly o'er -
 soul that is worn by life's bat-tles, And stunned by its cannons' deep
 pray that how-e'er I may jour - ney A-far o'er life's hot a - rid

Beautiful Rock of the Desert. Concluded. 35

head, And its shad - ow is sweet to the strang - er, Who
roar, May find near the rock in the des - ert, A
sands, That at last I may rest in its shad - ow, And

Chorus.

makes near the foun-tain his bed. Beau - ti - ful Rock of the
rest, when life's war-fare is o'er.
bathe in its foun-tain my hands.

des - ert, Cast thy cool shades o - ver me, I who am wound-

ed and wea - ry, Yearn - ing for shel - ter in thee.

36 Just Before the Morn is Breaking.

NEVA PARKHILL.

W. WILLIAMS.

1. Just be - fore the morn is break - ing, Fade the
 2. Just be - fore the con-flict's end - ing, Comes the
 3. Pain and peace, and joy, and sor - row, All things

stars of sol-emn night; Just be-fore the last a- ranks are
 vic - tor's test of strength, Just be-fore the ranks are
 earth - ly die a - way, Bless-ings of the great to-

wak - ing, Dies the last, faint earth-ly light;.....
 break - ing, Comes the glad - some aid at length;.....
 mor - row, Hint - ed bless - ings of to - day;.....
 earthly light,

Thus as morn - ing dawns in splen - dor, When the
 So my heart, when foes are press - ing, On - ward
 Just be - fore we lose, we're gain - ing, Glimp-ses

stars of night de - cline, So will come the dawn-ing
 pass to meet the strife; Far be - yond the bat-tle's
 of more per - fect bliss; Who would lose the joys of
 ten - der, To this wait - ing soul of mine.
 end - ing, Waits the he - roe's crown of life.
 heav - en, For a fleet - ing would like this.

Therefore Watch and Pray.

J. E. MORSE.

1. Christians, seek not yet re-pose, Cast thy dream-y ease a-way;
 2. Gird thy heav'n-ly ar - mor on, Wear it ev - er night and day;
 3. 'Twas by watch-ing and by pray'r, Ho-ly men of old - en day,

Thou art in the midst of foes, Therefore watch and pray.
 Near thee lurks the e - vil one, Therefore watch and pray.
 Won the palms and crowns they wear, Therefore watch and pray.

Thou art in the midst of foes, Therefore watch and pray.
 Near thee lurks the e - vil one, Therefore watch and pray.
 Won the palms and crowns they wear, Therefore watch and pray.

G. W. L.

G. W. LYON.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far a - way, we are told, Where sweet
 2. In the land far a-way flows a beau - ti - ful stream, For the
 3. In that beau - ti - ful land is the home of the soul, With its
 4. We may join the bright an - gels that sing round the throne Of our



flow - ers are bloom-ing fair, Where the sun nev - er sets, and the
 heal - ing of na - tions given, And the thirst - y whò drink of its
 man - sions of liv - ing light, Where all sor - row-ing cease, and the
 Fa - ther in heaven, a - bove, If we faith - ful shall prove, and con-



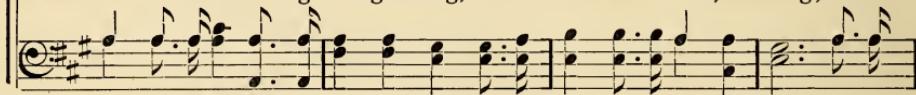
Chorus.



trees nev - er die, And sweet songs ev - er float on the air. In that
 pure crys - tal tide Shall be healed from all sor - rows in heaven.
 faith - ful shall rest Ev - er-more free from earth's win - try night.
 fide in his word, He will keep us se - cure in his love.



beau - ti - ful world the bright an - gels sing, Ev - er-more to the Lord, our King; "Hal - le -



lu - jah to God!" is the song we'll share, When we join the bright angels there.



Jesus on the Sea.

39

E. R. LATTA.

F. D. JACOBS.

1. Dark-ness was up - on the wa - ters, When the
2. Do not shrink, as from a spir - it, In the
3. Now I see im - pul-sive Pe - ter, Step - ping
4. Well might all on board a - dore him, Who the

Sav - ior left the shore, Left the shore, to reach the
storm he'll give you aid! Hear him say in tones as-
out up - on the wave; Now, to fear, his faith has
an - gry bil - lows trod! Well might they with awe con-

ves - sel, That his few dis - ci - ples bore.
sur - ing, "It is I; be not a - fraid!"
yield - ed, And he calls on Christ to save.
fess him, As in truth the Son of God.

Chorus.

Oh, dis - ci - ples, high-ly fa - vor'd, More than oth - ers e'er can
be, To be-hold the world's Redeemer, Jesus, walking on the sea!



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness,
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows,
3. Go, then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter,



Sow-ing in the noon-tide, and the dew-y eves;
 Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze;
 Thro' the loss sus-tained our spir-it oft-en grieves;



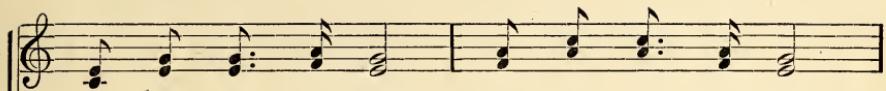
Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 When our weep-ing's o-ver, he will bid us wel-come,



We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



Chorus.



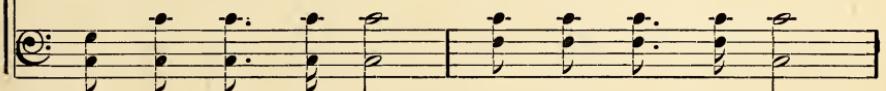
Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,



We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves,



Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,



We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.



Light Begins to Dawn.

E. R. LATTA.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.



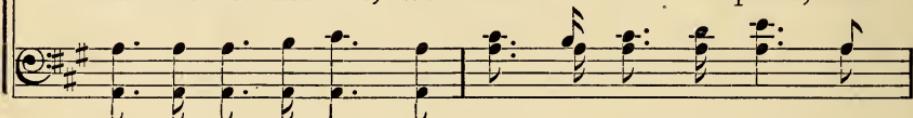
1. How dense has been the night, That o - ver all has hung, But
2. How count-less are the graves, That cov - er all the land, The
3. The vic-tims of the bowl, If they the ef - fort make, To



now the wel-come light Be - gins to pour a - long! So
 graves of wretched slaves, Slain by the mon-ster's hand! But
 shun the drunkard's goal, Their gall - ing bonds may break! We'll



deep has been the gloom, We could not see our way, But
 hope's resplendent bow Be - gins to span the sky; And
 warn them of their fate, We'll coun - cil and re - prove; And



now the spoil - er's doom, Our glad - den'd eyes sur -vey!
 to our sight fore-show, The de - mon, drink, shall die!
 strive, the pois - on'd bait, To ev - er - more re - move!



Chorus.

Then hail..... the glo-rious day,..... That

Hail the glo-rious day, glo-rious, glorious day.

com - - - eth grand-ly on,..... The

com-eth grand-ly on, Com-eth grand-ly on,

shad - - - ows roll a - way,..... The

shad-ows roll a - way, Roll, yes, roll a - way, The

light be - gins to dawn.....

light be - gins, the light be - gins to dawn.

light be - gins to dawn.....

O. S. GRINNELL, by per.



1. In sea - sons of grief to my God I'll re - pair, When my
 2. When sa - tan, my foe, comes in like a flood, To...
 3. 'Tis there I shall meet the dear ran-som'd flock, Who on



heart is o'er-whelm'd with sor - row and care; From the
 drive my poor soul from the foun-tain of good, Then I'll
 earth drank the stream that flowed from the Rock; With the



ends of the earth un - to thee will I cry:-
 pray to the Sav - ior who suf - fer'd and died,
 mill - ions I'll join them a - bove yon - der sky,



Lead me to the Rock That is high - er than I.
 Lead me to the Rock That is high - er than I.
 Lead me to the Rock That is high - er than I.



Chorus.

Lead To The Rock. Concluded. 45

Chorus.

To the Rock..... that is high-er than I, To the
 To the Rock, High-er than I,
 3

Rock..... that is high-er than I, To the
 To the Rock, High-er than I,
 3

Rock..... that is high-er than I, Lead to the
 To the Rock, High-er than I,
 3

Rit.

Rock..... that is high-er than
 Lead to the Rock that is high-er than I, high-er than I.
 3 3 3

KELLY.

Moderato.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Sing of Je - sus' love for - ev - er, Of the love that
 2. With his blood the Sav - ior bought us; When we knew him
 3. Thro' the des - ert Je - sus leads us, With the bread of

chang - eth nev - er, Who or what from him can sev - er,
 not he sought us, And from all our wand'ring brought us,
 life he feeds us, And thro' all the way he speeds us,

Chorus.

Those he makes his own. Sing his love, Sing his
 His the praise a - lone.
 To our home a - bove. Sing his love,

praise, Sing of Je - sus love for - ev - er, Sing his
 Sing his praise,

love, Sing his praise, ... Sing the Sav-ior's dy-ing love.
 Sing his love, Sing his praise,

What a Meeting Indeed That Will be! 47

T. WOOD.

1. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the
2. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from
3. When we all meet at home in the morn - ing, With our

shore of that bright erys-tal sea; Where the loved ones who long have been
sor - row for-ev - er be free; When we join in the song of the
bless - ed Re-deem-er to be; When we know and are known by our

Chorus.

wait - ing, What a meet - ing in-deed that will be! Gath-ered
ran - somed, What a gath - 'ring in-deed that will be!

loved ones, What a meet - ing in-deed that will be!

home, gather'd home,

Gather'd home, gather'd home, On the shore of that bright crystal sea;

Gather'd home gather'd home,

Gather'd home, gather'd home, With our lov'd ones forever to be.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

Animato.

SAMUEL A. BALDWIN.



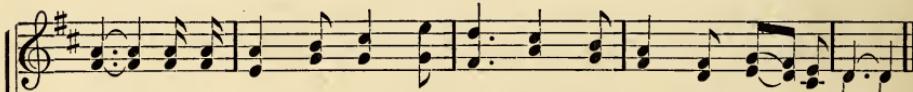
1. There is no joy but in Je - sus, Then come to him to-
 2. There is no peace but in Je - sus, No rest but in his
 3. O! come in thy youth's glad morn-ing, And heed his lov - ing



day. He died, from sin to re-lease us, How can we go a-
 love. If thou wilt on-ly ac-cept him, He will thy guilt re-
 voice. For on - ly Christ can save thee, Then make thou him thy



stray? Are you trav'ling toward the ha-ven? Are you safe within the
 move. O! come to the Savior who loves thee, Why not his voice o-
 choice. He bids thee ere the shad-ows, A - cross thy path-way



fold? Do you love the bless-ed Sa - vior? His worth can-not be told.
 bey? Thou know'st the night is com-ing, There's danger in de - lay.
 fall, To come to him for par - don, Our light, our way, our all.



Chorus.

There is no joy but in Je - sus, Then come with - in the

fold, He died from sin to re-lease us, His worth can-not be told.

Father, Take My Hand.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Take my hand and I will guide thee, Pilgrim thro' a wea - ry land,
2. Take my hand, O child of weakness, Trust not to thy strength to stand,
3. Take my hand, and I will guide thee, Thro' this wea-ry, doubting land,

I will save, what-e're be - tide thee, If thou'l only take my hand.
Trust me, child; my love will aid thee, If thou'l only take my hand.

To the crys-tal streams of glad-ness, If thou'l only take my hand.

My Shepherd.

REV. JOSEPH H. MARTIN.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The Lord.... is my shep - herd, my keep - er and
 2. When - ev - er I wan - der, and leave the true

1. The Lord is my shepherd, my keeper and guide, The Lord is my shepherd, my
 2. When - ev - er I wander, and leave the true way, When - ev - er I wander, and

guide,..... My wants..... he'll sup-ply,..... and for
 way,..... And like..... a lost sheep..... from the

keep - er and guide, My wants he'll sup-ply, and for me he'll pro-vide, My
 leave the true way, And like a lost sheep from the flock go a - stray, And

me he'll pro - vide; In midst of green
 flock go a - stray; My soul he re -

wants he'll sup-ply, and for me he'll pro-vide; In midst of green pas-tures he
 like a lost sheep from the flock go a - stray; My soul he re-stores to the

pas - - tures he makes..... me to lie,..... Be -
 stores..... to the path that is right,..... He

makes me to lie, In midst of green pas-tures he makes me to lie, Be -
 path that is right, My soul he re-stores to the path that is right, He



side the still wa-ters that gen-tly pass by, That gen-tly, that gen-tly pass
leads me in safe-ty, I walk in his light, In safe-ty I walk in his

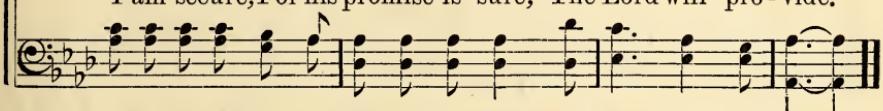
Chorus.



by.... My shep-herd will pro-vide, what-ev - er may be-tide;



I am secure, For his promise is sure, The Lord will pro - vide.



3 When called to surrender my faltering breath,
And pass through the vale of the shadow of death,
The presence of Jesus will brighten the tomb,
With hope and with gladness dispelling its gloom.
With gladness dispelling its gloom.

4 For me his free bounty a table has spread;
And blessings unmeasured he pours on my head;
My cup with abundance and joy overflows;
He dries all my tears, and he heals all my woes.
He heals all my woes, all my woes.

5 His goodness and mercy shall crown all my days,
My mouth shall be filled with thanksgiving and praise;
I'll dwell in his temple of glory above,
And sing evermore of his grace and his love.
And sing of his grace and his love.

Blessed Promise.

Words and Music by E. O. BUTTERFIELD.



If we're faith-ful in the ser-vice of the Lord, We shall
 If we're faith-ful in the ser-vice of the Lord, Who that
 If we're faith-ful in the ser-vice of the Lord, We shall



lay our bur-dens down, We shall wear a star-ry crown, 'Tis the
 prom-ise doth be-lieve, He that ask-eth shall re-ceive, 'Tis the
 meet on Canaan's shore, Meet where partings are no more, 'Tis the



Chorus.



prom - - - ise, full and free,
 prom-ise, full and free, Crown of life for you and me, If we're
 We shall wear..... a star-ry
 faithful in the service of the Lord; We shall lay our bur-dens down, We shall
 crown,
 wear a star-ry crown, 'Tis the prom-ise he hath giv-en in his word.

God Cares for Me.

EMMA L. MORTON.

1. Poor and need - y though I be, God, my fa-ther cares for me.
 2. He will hear me when I pray, He is with me night and day,
 3. He who reigns a - bove the sky, Once be-came as poor as I;
 Gives me cloth - ing, shel - ter, food, Gives me all I have of good.
 When I sleep, and when I wake, For the Lord, my Sav-ior's sake.
 He whose blood for me was shed, Had not where to lay his head.

E. R. LATTA,

F. D. J.

1. Strong - er than the love of fa - ther or of moth - er,
 2. He was set at naught and smit - ten, base - ly smit - ten,
 3. How they placed the thorn - y crown up - on his fore-head,
 4. In the gar - den of Geth- sem - a - ne he suf - fer'd,

For their own, their cher - ish'd chil - dren e'er could be,
 He was buf - fet - ted and tried be - yond de - gree;
 And in mock - er - y be - fore him bowed the knee,
 Till his sweat was as it were great drops of blood;

Was the won-drous love of Je - sus, the Re-deem - er,
 Yet he mur-mur'd not, but pa - tient-ly en-dur'd it,
 And pre - ferr'd the vile Ba - rab - bas un - to Je - sus,
 Then up - on the cross he yield - ed up his spir - it,

Who was slain up - on the cross for you and me!
 And he gave his pre - cious life for you and me!
 Un - to Je - sus who a - toned for you and me!
 That he might re - store a fal - len world to God!

Chorus.



And we'll praise his name for - ev - er and for - ev - er,



When we stand up - on the ev - er - last - ing shore,



With the mul - ti - tudes of an - gels and of loved ones,



We will praise his bless - ed name for - ev - er - more.

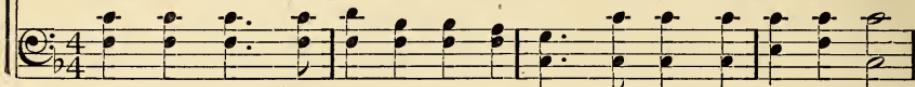


LAURA E. NEWELL.

W. WILLIAMS.



1. Lit - tle chil-dren, come to Je - sus, He is wait - ing to re-ceive,
 2. And he dwell-eth, lit-tle children, Now in heav'n upon his throne,
 3. There is but one place of safe-ty, Lit - tle children, well we know,



And he calls in ac-cents tender, Come to me and you shall live,
 But he sees you, and he loves you, For you are his ver - y own,
 'Tis in Je - sus, seek this refuge, When the winds with fury blow,



There can be no oth-er safe-ty, save the shel-ter of his fold,
 And when he was here a sea-son, Said with love, come un-to me,
 He will shield from harm or trouble, He will keep you to the end,



Lit-tle children, love the Sav-ior, Ere your hearts grow hard and cold.
 And he bless-es all the children, With his mer - cies great and free.
 Won't you take him, lit-tle children, As your Sav - ior as your friend.



Chorus.

For he bled on Calv'ry's mountain, He was scourg'd and cru- ci- fied,
 Lit - tle chil-dren come to Je-sus, Who to save your souls, has died.

There's Not A Tint that Paints the Rose.

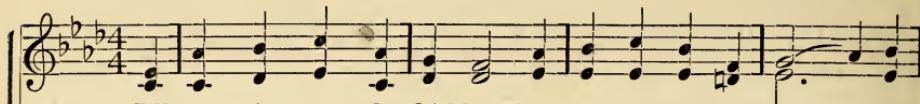
R. H. RANDALL.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair, Or
 2. There's not a star whose twinkling light Shines on the dis-tant earth, And
 3. There's not a place in earth's vast round, In o-cean's deep, or air, Where

streaks the hum-blest flow'r that blows, But God has placed it there.
 cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But heav-en gave it birth.
 skill and wis - dom are not found, For God is ev - 'ry - where.

W. T. G.

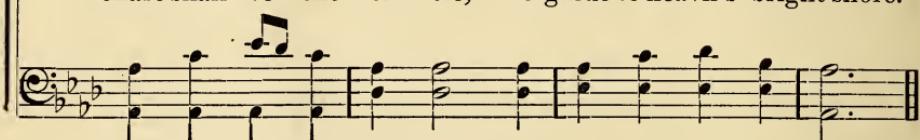
W. T. G.



1. I'll not give up the bi-ble, That precious book di-vine; For
 2. Tho' foes may fight a-gainst me, And en-e-mies com-bine, Its
 3. When fate's wild storms o'er-cloud me, And loud the billows roar, My



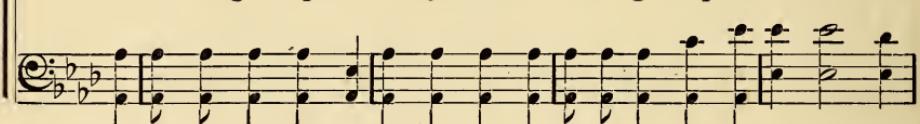
glo-ry gilds its pag-es, And truth a-dorns each line.
 pre-cepts still shall guide me, As lights from heav'n they shine.
 chart shall be the bi-ble, To guide to heavn's bright shore.

**Chorus.**

I'll not give up, I'll not give up the bi-ble, I'll



I'll nev-er give up that ho-ly book, I'll never give up the bi-ble, I'll



not give up,



nev-er give up that ho-ly book, That precious book di-vine.



I Will Confide In Jesus.

59

G. W. L.

G. W. Lyon



1. I will con-fide in Je - sus, He is a faith-ful friend,

2. I will con-fide in Je - sus, He nev-er will de-ceive,

3. I will con-fide in Je - sus, Close by his faith-ful side,

Cho.—I will con-fide in Je - sus, He is a faith-ful friend,



Fine.

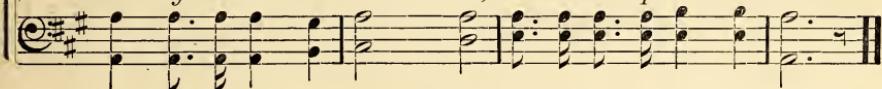


Read - y he stands to save me, Love and keep me to the end,

Nor will he ev - er leave me, If my heart to him I give,

I would re-mains for-ev - er, Where no e - vil can be-tide,

Read - y he stands to save me, Love and keep me to the end.



I know he's ev - er will - ing, To hear my faint-est cry,

In all my sore temp - ta - tions, Je - sus is ev - er near,

When freed from all earths sor - rows, When all my cares are o'er;



In all my deep-est sor - rows, Je - sus is ev - er nigh.

Read - y to help me on - ward, What then have I to fear?

I'll join the hap-py an - gels, And praise him ev-er-more.

D. C.



60 Once Again Our Christmas Carols.

F. D. JACOBS.

1. Once a-gain our Christmas carols Mer - ri - ly we sing to -
 2. Once a-gain we tell the sto - ry How up - on that Christmas
 3. Once a-gain we tell how an - gels Hailed with joy the Sa-vior's

day; Hap-py hearts and voi-ces joining In a merry, merry lay.
 day, Long a - go the ho - ly Sa-vior, In the lowly manger lay.
 birth, Singing hal - le - lu - jah anthems, Peace and love to all the earth.

Chorus.

Christ - mas car - ols sweet - ly sing - ing,
 Christmas car-ols sweet- ly sing-ing, Sing-ing now so mer-ri - ly,

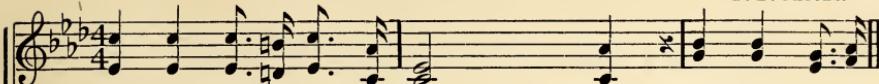
On this mer - ry Christmas day..... Hap - py

hearts and voi - ces join - ing In a mer - ry, mer - ry lay.

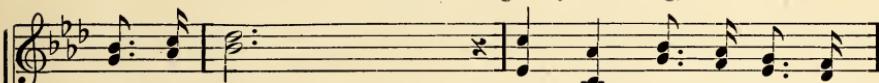
Christmas Bells are Chiming.

61

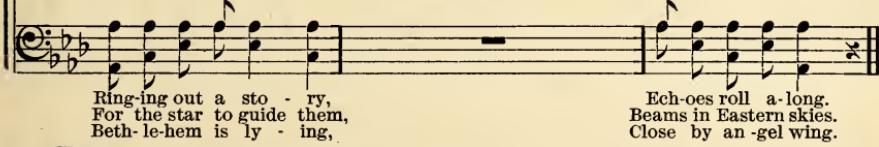
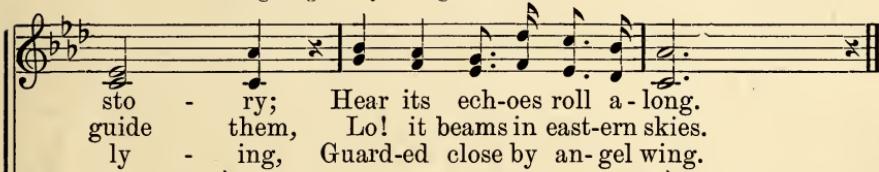
F. D. JACOBS.



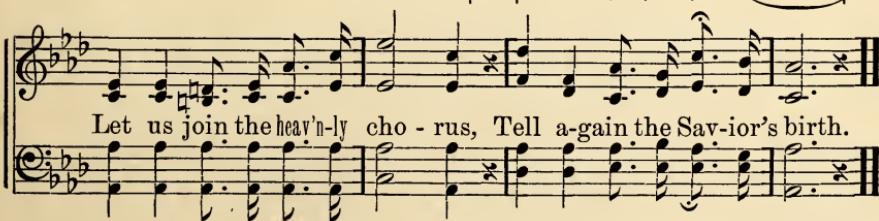
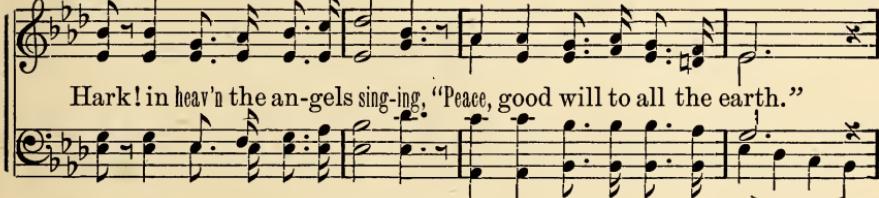
Bells are sweet - ly chim - ing,
 All the night are watch - ing,
 Heav'ns with glo - ry shin - ing,



Mer - ry, mer - ry song.
 Star, the star to rise.
 An - gels glad - ly sing.



Chorus.



E. ALBRIGHT.

Good for Missionary Service.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. On the dis-tant heathen shore, Far be-yond the o-cean's roar,
2. Bear the glad and joy-ful sound, That a Sa-vior has been found,
3. Then shall dawn the hap-py day, When the bright mil-len-nial ray



God has o - pened wide a door, O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea,
 To the souls in er - ror bound, O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea,
 Shall the dark - ness drive a - way, O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea,



Go, ye Chris-tians, true and brave, Cross the blue and roll - ing wave,
 That the glo - rious gos - pel bright, By its sav-ing pow'r and might,
 When the earth, re-deem'd and free, Shall Mes-si - ah's king-dom be,



And those ma - ny mil - lions save, O - ver the sea.
 May dis - pel the sin of night, O - ver the sea.
 And each soul shall bow the knee, O - ver the sea.



Chorus.

O - ver the sea,
O - ver the sea,
O - ver the sea,
O - ver the sea,

And those ma - ny mill-ions save, O-ver the sea,
o-ver the sea.

O - ver the sea,
O - ver the sea,
O - ver the sea,

And those ma - ny mill-ions save, O-ver the sea, O-ver the sea.

64 Will the Gates of Heaven be Open to Me?

E. R. LATTA.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. When my work is fin-ish'd, I'm try-ing to do, For my
 2. When my toil-some jour-ney is end-ed be-low, And my
 3. When the tears of sor-row, so com-mon to all, And each
 4. Where no death nor sick-ness can ev-er-more come, And the

dear Re-deem-er, tho' hum-ble I be; Will the gold-en cit-y a-
 feet, so wea-ry, for-ev-er are free, Will the walls of jas-per ef-
 scene of trou-ble com-plat-ed shall be, Will the voice of Je-sus in
 loved, if ho-ly, each oth-er shall see, Will I there be wel-comed, no

rise to my view? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?
 ful-gent-ly glow? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?
 ten-der-ness call? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?
 long-er to roam? Will the gates of heav-en be o-pen to me?

Chorus.

O-pen to me, Open to me, Will the gates of heaven be o-pen to me, Will the

gold-en cit-y a-rise to my view, Will the gates of heaven be open to me.

Yet There Is Room.

65

LAURA E. NEWELL.

W. WILLIAMS.



1. Yet there is room for thy dear feet, Up-on the nar - row road;
2. Yet there is room, for heav'n's not full, The door stands o - pen, free,
3. A thou - sand hap-py guests are there, In gar-ments white and pure;
4. Yet there is room, and none de-part Un-wel-comed,un - for-given;



Yet there is room on Zi - on's street, So gold-en and so broad.

Je-sus is kind and mer - ci - ful, Yet there is room for thee.

'Tis free to all, the rich, the great, The blind, the maim'd, the poor.

While there is room in Je-sus' heart, There yet is room in heav'n.



Chorus.



Then come to Je-sus, oh come to Je-sus, For there is room for thee,



Then come to Je-sus, oh come to Je-sus, For there is room for thee.



LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.



1. Have a pur-pose, do not wa-ter From the course that you should go;
2. O! be stead-fast, life is go-ing; Ev - 'ry sun still bears us on
3. Waft-ed on the airs of E-den, Floats a glo-rious, glo-rious song;

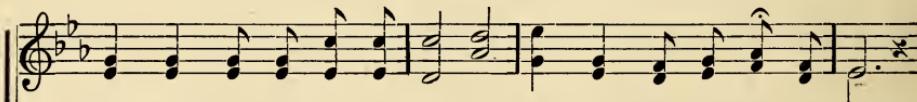
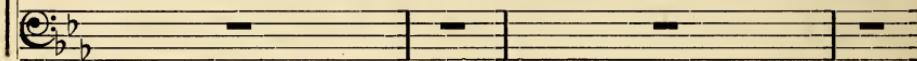


Ban - ish ob-sta-cles that hinder, You shall reap whate'er you sow.
 Tow'rd the goal; we soon shall reach it; Lov'd ones leave us, one by one.

O! how sweet 'twill be to hear it, When we join the heav'ly throng.



If the way is hard to trav-el, As you la-bor for the crown,
 One by one, they cross the riv-er, And their souls are waft-ed o'er,
 Let us live, each day we tar-ry Here, for life in yon-der land,



Then the rest will be the sweet-er, When you lay your bur-dens down.
 And our lives are shadowed af-ter They have pass'd to yon-der shore.
 And take cour-age, be un-daunt-ed, Till we reach the shin-ing strand.



Then the rest

When we lay



Rest will be the sweet - er,

lay our bur-dens down.



Then the rest will be the sweet-er, When we lay our bur-dens down.



Jesus, Gentle Savior.

C. E. LESLIE.

Slowly.



1. Je - sus, gen - tle Sav - ior, Ev - er meek and mild, {
In thy ten - der mer - cy, Hear a lit - tle child, }
2. Like a gen - tle Shep - herd Lead me all the day, {
Sav - ior, do not leave me, Let me nev - er stray. }
3. With the birds that praise thee, Sing - ing in the shade, {
And the streams re - joic - ing With all thou hast made, }



Teach me how to love Thee, Teach me how to pray.
When my steps are wea - ry, Lay me on thy breast.
Je - sus, I would praise Thee, In my joy - ful song.



Whis - per to my spir - it; Tell me what to say,
Sweet will be my slum - ber, Peace - ful be my rest.
Of thy lov - ing kind - ness Sing - ing all day long.



68 Care Shall no Longer Rest o'er the Spirit.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

R. H. RANDALL.

Quartet.

1. Care shall no long - er rest o'er the Spir - it
 2. Bless-ed Re-deem - er, guard Thou the Spir - it,
 3. Pa-tient we watch, and wait for Thy com - ing,
 4. Trust-ing Thee ev - er, though in the ev - 'ning

1. Care shall no long - er rest o'er the Spir - it
 2. Bless-ed Re-deem - er, guard Thou the Spir - it,
 3. Pa-tient we watch, and wait for Thy com - ing,
 4. Trust-ing Thee ev - er, tho' in the ev - 'ning

Peace like a dove shall nes - tle and bide,.....
 Guide Thou our feet in life's rug - ged path,.....
 Hope-ful we wait, while watch-ing for Thee;.....
 Find we no sol - ace, save in Thy grace,.....

it, Peace like a dove, shall nes - tle and bide;
 it, Guide Thou our feet in life's rug - ged path,
 ing, Hope-ful we wait, while watch-ing for Thee;
 'ning, Find we no sol - ace, save in Thy grace,

Beau - ti - ful vis - ion the soul shall in - her - it,
 Trou - ble de - scend - ing, teach us to bear - it,
 Ev - 'ning is dark - ning, shad - ows are loom - ing,
 Lost in their sor - row, sad hearts are griev - ing,

Beau - ti - ful vis - ions the soul shall in - her -
 Trou - ble de - scend - ing, teach us to bear -
 Ev - 'ning is dark - ning, shad - ows are loom -
 Lost in their sor - row, sad hearts are griev -

p

Ban-ish all sor-row, war-fare, and pride.....
 Un-til we reach Thy ha-ven at last.....
 Faith but a-waits, the com-ing of Thee.....
 Sav-ior, Re-deem-er, show us Thy face!.....

it, Ban-ish all sor-row, war-fare and pride.
 it Un-til we reach Thy ha-ven at last.
 ing, Faith but a-waits the com-ing of Thee.
 ing, Sav-ior, Re-deem-er, show us Thy face!

Chorus.

p

O, Christ shall for-ev-er be-stow on the Spir-it, Shed-ding

p

a ray of pure bless-ings di-vine; Thus, ev-er be-stow-ing,

cres. *dim.* *Rit. pp*

life, life to the Spirit, And o-ver its pathway, His beacon shall shine.

NEVA PARKHILL.

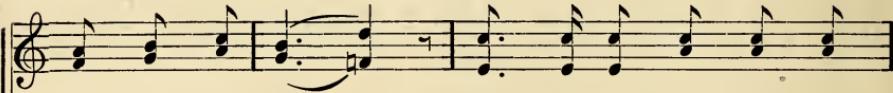
C. E. LESLIE.



1. On - ly a word from the Sav - ior, Prom - ise of peace to the
 2. Gen - tly a stream-let is flow - ing Beau - ti - ful, joy - ous and
 3. Beau - ti - ful wave - lets are dash - ing, Drift - ing us o - ver the



soul; Peace that en - dur - eth for - ev - er, Grace, that a -
 bright, Out - ward bound pil - grims are go - ing O - ver its
 wave; An - gels' white pin - ions are flash - ing, Soft - ly their



bi - deth for all: Life hath temp - ta - tions, and
 bil - lows of light, Lost ones are watch - ing and
 gar - ments they lave; Snow - y hands beck - on us



cres.

ff

dim.



woundings, Fill - ing the heart with dis - may,
 wait - ing There, where the green pas - tures lie,
 o - ver, Sweet voi - ces chant with a - sigh,

Think that his
 Sure - ly his
 Peace, when thy



prom - ise of crown - ing Ev - er en - dur - eth for aye.
 prom - ise of meet - ing, Ev - er en - dur - eth for aye.
 drift - ing is o - ver, Ev - er en - dur - eth for aye.

On - ly a word from the Sav - ior, On - ly a prom-ise so
 on-ly a word,

frit. *dim.* *Repeat softly.*
 sweet, On - ly a rest, rest at his feet, Rest at the Savior's feet.
 promise so sweet,

The Lord's Prayer.

H. R. PALMER.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass a-gainst us.
 For thine is the kingdom, and the pow'r, } ever and ever A - men.
 and the glory for

NEVA PARKHILL.

W. WILLIAMS.



1. By the riv - er of life when the tide rolls fast, And the
 2. We are stand-ing a - lone with an out-stretched hand, And we
 2. By the riv - er of life, we will lay them down, All the



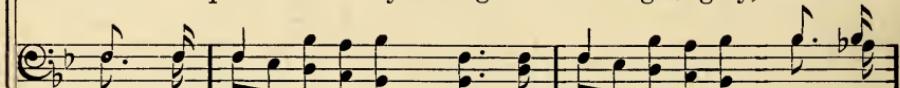
day-light's gleam is gone, We look a - way from the
 back - ward look with a sigh, For we know we'll pass to that
 cares that made our load. And we know there's rest for the



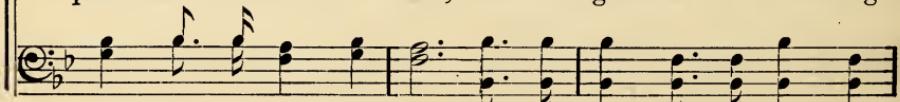
dark - ning west To the east whence our Pi - lot comes.
 bet - ter land, Where the hills in their beau - ty lie;
 wea - ry there, Safe at home on the hills of God.

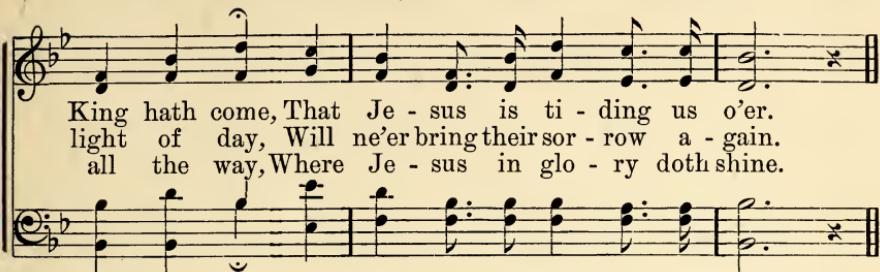


There's a ray of light from the far, far west, And a
 And we know the mor - tal has passed a - way, That the
 There's a prom-ised ray through the twi - light grey, There's a



boat with a gold - en oar, And we know that our Sav - ior -
 spir - it has loos'd its chain, That the clouds that have ban - ished
 psalm from a soul di - vine, And a light that is lead - ing





Chorus.



Prayer of Evening.

C. E. LESLIE.

p

1. Wea-ry as with clos-ing eye, On my peace-ful bed I lie;
 2. Have I thro' the day in aught, Sinned in deed, or word, or tho't.
 3. Healeach heart oppress'd with woe, Dry the sorrowing tears that flow;

p *cres.* *dim.* *p*

Fa-ther, may thy an-gels keep, Watch a-round me while I sleep.
 Fa-ther, from thy ho-ly throne, Send a sav-ing par-don down.
 Love thy creatures, great and small, Fa-ther, bless and guard them all.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

R. H. RANDALL.



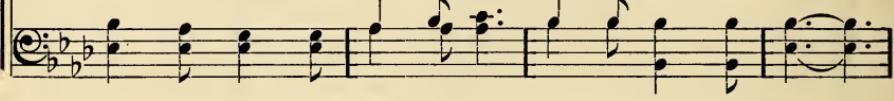
1. Chil-dren sing-ing, soft - ly sing, Christ's re-demp-tion song;
 2. Cheer-ful voi - ces raise in song, Let thy praise - es ring,
 3. Sen - ti - nels on Zi-on's height, Hark! the foe - man's near!



At his foot-stool kneel-ing, bring, An-thems, deep and long;
 Lo, the jour-ney is not long, Ye shall see the King;
 Lift thy sa - bre with thy might; Shout a ring - ing cheer,



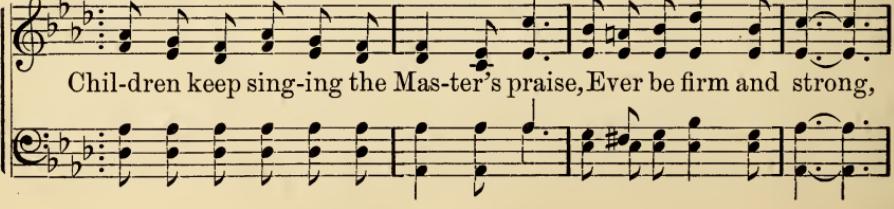
Chil - dren, let no dis - cord make, Sor - row for thy heart,
 Lit - tle sol - diers of the Lord, Nev - er cease thy strife,
 Christ is cap - tain of the host, Lo! his guard ye be!



He who per - ished for thy sake, He will bear thy part.
 Make thy shield his sa - cred word, Guard it with thy life!
 He who dares and suf - fers most Wins the vic - to - ry.



Chorus.



Chil-dren keep sing-ing the Mas-ter's praise, Ever be firm and strong,



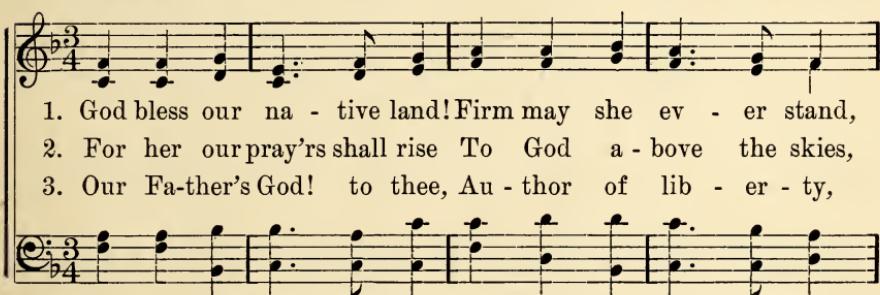
Ev - er your tune-ful voi - ces raise, Fill-ing the earth with song.



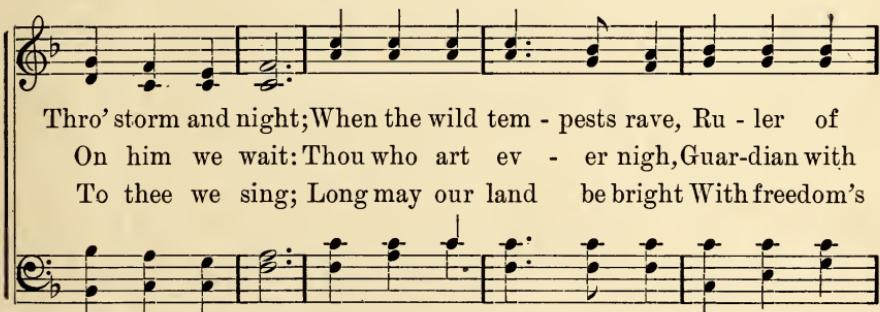
America.

S. F. SMITH, 1831.

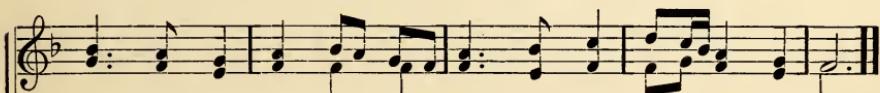
Author of Music Unknown.



1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God a - bove the skies,
3. Our Fa-ther's God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of
On him we wait: Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guar-dian with
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's



wind and wave! Do thou our coun - try save by thy great might.
watch - ful eye! To thee a - lone we cry, God save the state.
ho - ly light: Pro- tect us by thy might, great God, our King!



LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.

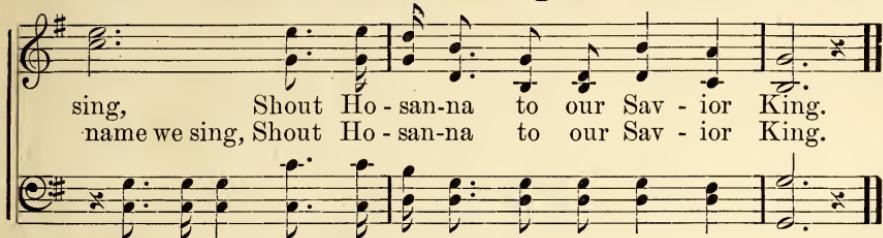
1. Hear - ken to the mes - sage, Sent from heav'n a - bove, Call - ing
 2. Tho' thy sins are ma - ny, Leave them at the cross, Christ will
 3. Soon with la - bors end - ed, Thou shalt have a crown, And a

those who wan - der to the fold, 'Tis the King of glo - ry,
 glad - ly par - don and for - give, On - ly seek and find Him,
 home in re-gions bright and fair, Will you not ac-cept Him,

Call - ing thee in love, 'Tis the sweet-est sto - ry ev - er told.
 Count all else as dross, Come to Je - sus now, Oh, look and live.
 Lay your bur-dens down, Cast on Je - sus all your sins and care.

March-ing on..... to heav'n above, Sing-ing songs..... of
 Marching on, to heav'n above, Sing-ing songs

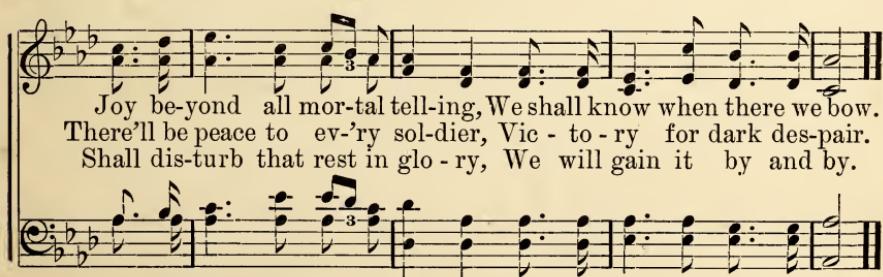
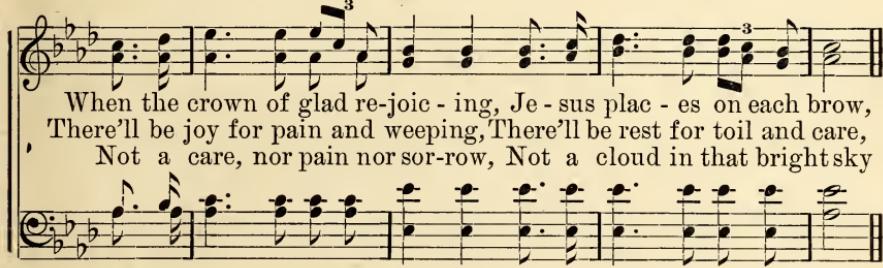
joy and lceve, The re - deem - - er's name we
 of joy and love, Re-deem-er's name,



When We Reach the Home in Glory.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

R. A. KINZIE.



A. J. KRIDER.

J. F. KINSEY.

1. Beau - ti - ful sounds on the ev - 'ning air, Sweet is the sto - ry their
 2. Sun-day-school bells are a - wake at dawn, Say - ing the Bi - ble is
 3. Beau - ti - ful man-sions a - bove the skies, Homes to his chil-dren the

mu - sic tells, Call - ing each one to the place of pray'r,
 free to all; Search it that ye may a - gain be born,
 Lord hath giv'n; When to this man - sion shall we a - rise,

Chorus.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells. Beau - ti - ful bells,.....
 An - swer its wel-com-ing call. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
 An - swer sweet bells of heav'n. Beau - ti - ful bells.....

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

Beau - ti - ful bells, Out on the breeze their an - them swell;

Rit. Ad lib.

Glad is the sto - ry their music tells, Beautiful, beau - ti - ful bells, sweet bells.

Yes, We Will Love Jesus.

79

F. D. J.

F. D. JACOBS.

1. We will love Je - sus, for we know, He is our Sav - ior dear,
2. If from his fold we go a - stray, Far from his lov-ing care;
3. Soon we shall all be gather'd home, Home to that oth - er shore,

And if we trust in him he says, He will be, al - ways near.
Back thro' the night to end-less day, Ten-der - ly leads the way.
There with our Sav - ior dear to dwell, Wan-der-ing nev - er more.

Chorus.

Yes, we will love Je - sus! Yes, we will love Je - sus!

Yes, we will love Je - sus! Our shep-herd kind and true.

I Am With You Alway.

L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL.

1. When the bless - ed Mas - ter left our world, He a
2. He is with us, with his ho - ly love, To..
3. The spir - it bear - eth wit - ness now, May we

part - ing prom-ise gave, And it is for all who trust in Him,
com - fort, bless and cheer, He is here to res - cue, help and save
in the spir - it sing, For it tells us we are born of God,

Chorus.

I am with you, yes

For the world, He came to save. I am with you al-way,
All who come to Him sin-cere.
And the chil-dren of the King.

with you,

with you al-way, E - ven to the end of time, Oh what

love,..... oh what love,..... Bless-ed Sav-ior must be thine.

love, tender love, Oh what love, precious love,

For You and for Me.

81

W. L. T.

Very slowly. pp.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing,
3. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom-ised.

Semi-Chorus.

Call-ing for you and for me, See on the por-tals he's
Plead-ing for you and for me? Why should we lin-ger and
Prom-ised for you and for me, Tho' we have sinned he has

wait - ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
heed not his mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

Chorus.

Come home, come home, . . . Ye who are weary, come home,
Come home, come home,

Earnestly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

MRS. S. SMITH.

G. R. STURGIS.



1. We are on our march to glo - ry, And our Sav - ior leads the
2. Our dear Sav - ior is our Cap-tain, And his prais-es we will
3. For in pas - tures green he leads us, And by wa - ters still we

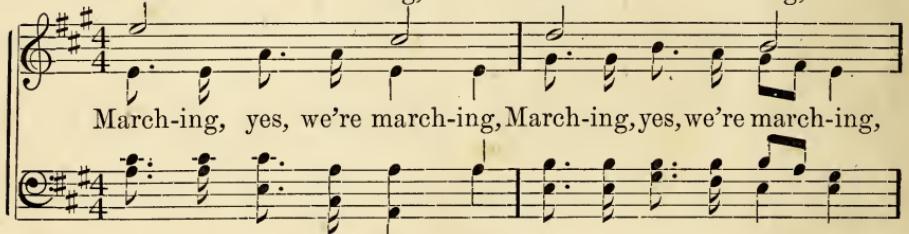


way, We are marching on to heav-en, To that land of end-less day,
sing, As we fol-low in his footsteps, Giv-ing glo-ry to our King.
stray, While our pathway will grow brighter, Je-sus is himself the way.



Chorus.

March - - ing, march - - ing,



March-ing, yes, we're march-ing, March-ing, yes, we're march-ing,



March-ing to our heav'n-ly home, March-ing to glo - ry,



March - ing a - long, March-ing to our heav'n - ly home.



L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL.

With expression.

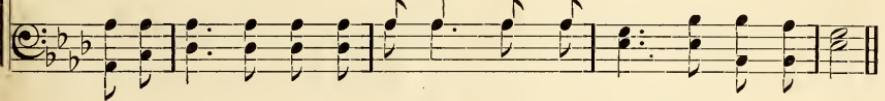
1. Life is pass-ing, quick-ly pass-ing, Hour by hour and day by day,
2. Life is pass-ing, quick-ly pass-ing, O how much there must be done,
3. Life is pass-ing, quick-ly passing, Friends are fall-ing, one by one.
4. Life is pass-ing, quick-ly pass-ing, What we do must soon be done,



Earth-ly scenes will soon be o - ver, We shall soon be called a-way,
 There's no time for i - dle wait-ing, There is work for ev - 'ry one,
 Have our hearts a ho - ly long-ing, To go home when work is done?
 We must try to lead the err-ing, To the christian's hope and home.



Are we giv-ing God our ser-vice, All these bright and joyous years?
 Are we try - ing to be faith-ful, In the ser - vice of his love?
 To en-joy the bliss of heav-en, With the loved ones gone be-fore,
 Heav'n is dawning, quickly dawning, To the faith - ful of the Lord,



ritard.

If we fail of our sal-va-tion, It cannot be sought with tears.
 Are we lay - ing up a treas-ure, In the glorious heav'n a-bove?
 To in-her - it heav'nly mansions, And their mys-ter-ies ex-plore?
 May we ev - er - more be read-y, For the blessed Mas-ter's word,



G. W. L.

G. W. LYON.

1. Scatter bright smiles all a - round you, They cheer like the
 2. Scatter bright smiles all a - round you, More pre - cious than
 3. Scatter bright smiles all a - round you, Re - mem - ber the
 4. Scatter bright smiles all a - round you, We nev - er know

beau - ti - ful rain, That falls on the with - er-ing flow - ers, And
 treas - ures of gold, They lighten the bur-dens of oth - ers, They
 weak and op-press'd, O, smile on the poor and the need - y, And
 where they may fall, Then ev - er be read - y and will - ing, To

Chorus.

makes them bloom sweet-ly a-gain. Then scatter bright smiles, they will
 cheer up the young and the old.
 com-fort the sad and dis-tress'd.
 scatter bright smiles o-ver all.

nev-er be lost, Remember your mission be - low; Scatter bright smiles,

scatter bright smiles, Wher-ev - er, wher - ev - er you go.

Souls, Awake! Delay No Longer. 85

LAURA E. NEWELL.

J. H. KETCHAM.



1. Souls, a-wake! de - lay no long - er, Seek sal - va - tion *now*;
2. Souls, a-wake! for time is fleet-ing, Life will soon be done;
3. Tho' temp-ta-tions may as - sail you, Tri - als seem se - vere;
4. Souls, a-wake! the har-vest wait-eth, Glean while ye have light;



Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive you, To your Sav - ior bow.
Work while life and health are grant-ed, For the ho - ly one.

Je - sus knows each throe of an-guish, He is ev - er near.

Lo! the shad-ows are ap-proach-ing, And the com-ing night.



Chorus.



Souls, a-wake! the night is com-ing, Will ye dare de - lay?



Seek the bless-ed Rock of A - ges, La - bor, trust and pray.



G. W. L.

Quartet.

G. W. LYON.

1. Toil on, broth-er, tho' the shad-ows Gath-er dark-ly o'er thy
 2. Toil on, broth-er, hop - ing ev - er To ob - tain the blest re-

way; Soon will come the glorious dawning, Of a bright and perfect
 ward; "Come in-to my Fa-ther's mansions, He has prom-ised in his

day, Toil on, broth-er, for the Mas - ter Has a work for thee to
 word," O! how sweet will be the moments, When from all our toils we

do, Ere thou reach the pearly portals, Of that home prepared for you.
 rest, With the good and faithful servants, In the mansions of the blest.

Chorus.

Then we'll shout the glad ho-san-na, Then we'll shout the glad ho-

san-na, To the Lamb for - ev - er - more, Then we'll
 ev - er-more,
 shout the glad ho - san-na, Then we'll shout the glad ho -
 san-na, To the Lamb, for - ev - er - more. ev - er-more.

Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

MARIE LUNDY DUNCAN.

Rev. J. D. WYCKOFF.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. Je - sus, ten-der Shepherd, hear me, Bless thy lit-tle lamb to-night,
 2. Thro' the day thy hand hath led me, And I thank thee for thy care,
 3. May my sins be all for-giv-en; Bless the friends I love so well,
 Thro' the dark-ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.
 Thou hast warm'd me, cloth'd and fed me, Listen to my ev'-ning pray'r.
 Take me, when I die, to heav-en, Hap-py there with thee to dwell.

G. W. L.

G. W. LYON.

Lively.

1. We have heard thy gentle voice, O bless-ed Sav - ior, We are
2. We will fol-low in thy footsteps precious Mas - ter, From the
3. We will fol-low tho' the tempest burst a-round us, Tho' the



com - ing, we are com - ing at thy call, Take us
path of love and du - ty nev - er stray, And thy
waves of earth - ly sor - row o'er us roll, For we



in thy might - y arms and keep us ev - er
lov - ing voice shall cheer us as we jour - ney
know thy might - y hand will part the wa - ters



Chorus.



Safe - ly shel - ter'd in thy bliss - ful fold. We are
To the land of beau - ty far a - way.
And thy "peace be still" the storm con-trol.



com - ing, we are com - ing, We are
We are com-ing, we are com-ing,

com - ing bless - ed Sav - ior at thy call, We are
at thy call,

com - ing we are com - ing, We are
We are com-ing, we are com-ing,

safe when shel - ter'd in Thy bliss - ful fold.

NEVA E. PARKHILL.

F. B. BETTIS.

Duet.

1. Bless-ed Re - deem - er, low-ly we're kneel-ing, List thou to
 2. Bless-ed Re - deem - er, sing-ing thy glo - ry, Fain would we
 3. Bless-ed Re - deem - er, souls are as - cend - ing, Cross-ing the

Organ.

pray'rs for par-don and peace, Chil-dren of sor - row, hearts are ap -
 bide, in beau-ty with thee, Sing - ing with an - gel's, tell-ing the
 riv - er, roll-ing be - tween; On thro' the shad - owd, heaven-ward

peal - ing, Plead-ing for love, for - give-ness and grace.
 sto - ry, Tell - ing of life that's last - ing in thee.
 tend-ing, On to the past - ures love - ly and green.

Chorus.

Bless-ed Re - deem - er close - ly en - fold - ing, Gath-er thy
 lambs safe in - to thy home, O - ver the riv - er safe-ly a -

bid - ing, Ne'er from the Sav - ior, shep-herd to roam.

Fast To Thine Arm.

G. W. L.

Sing with expression.

G. W. LYON.

1. Je - sus my Sav-ior, Look thou on me, Hear I but
 2. I'm but a strang-er, Sad - ly I roam, Thro' a strange
 3. Lead me, my Sav-ior, Show me the way, That I may

wan-der Far, far from thee, I am so wea-ry,
 coun-try, Far from my home, Pit - y my weak-ness,
 nev -er Far from thee stray, I fear no dan-ger,

Sigh - ing for rest, Bless me, my Sav-ior, Come to my breast.
 Strength-en my feet, That I may jour-ney To rest com-plete.
 No rude a - larm, While I am cling-ing Fast to thine arm.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. E. LESLIE.

Duet.



1. Let your words a - wake sweet ech - oes, As they
 2. We are taught in book so ho - ly, If we're
 3. Tho' thy skies may be for - bid - ding, And tho'

Organ.



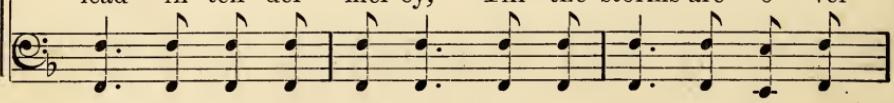
fall on list - 'ning ears, That your life may be a
 stead - fast to the end, One, there is, who'll ne'er for -
 friends may prove un - true, Trust in him who guides his

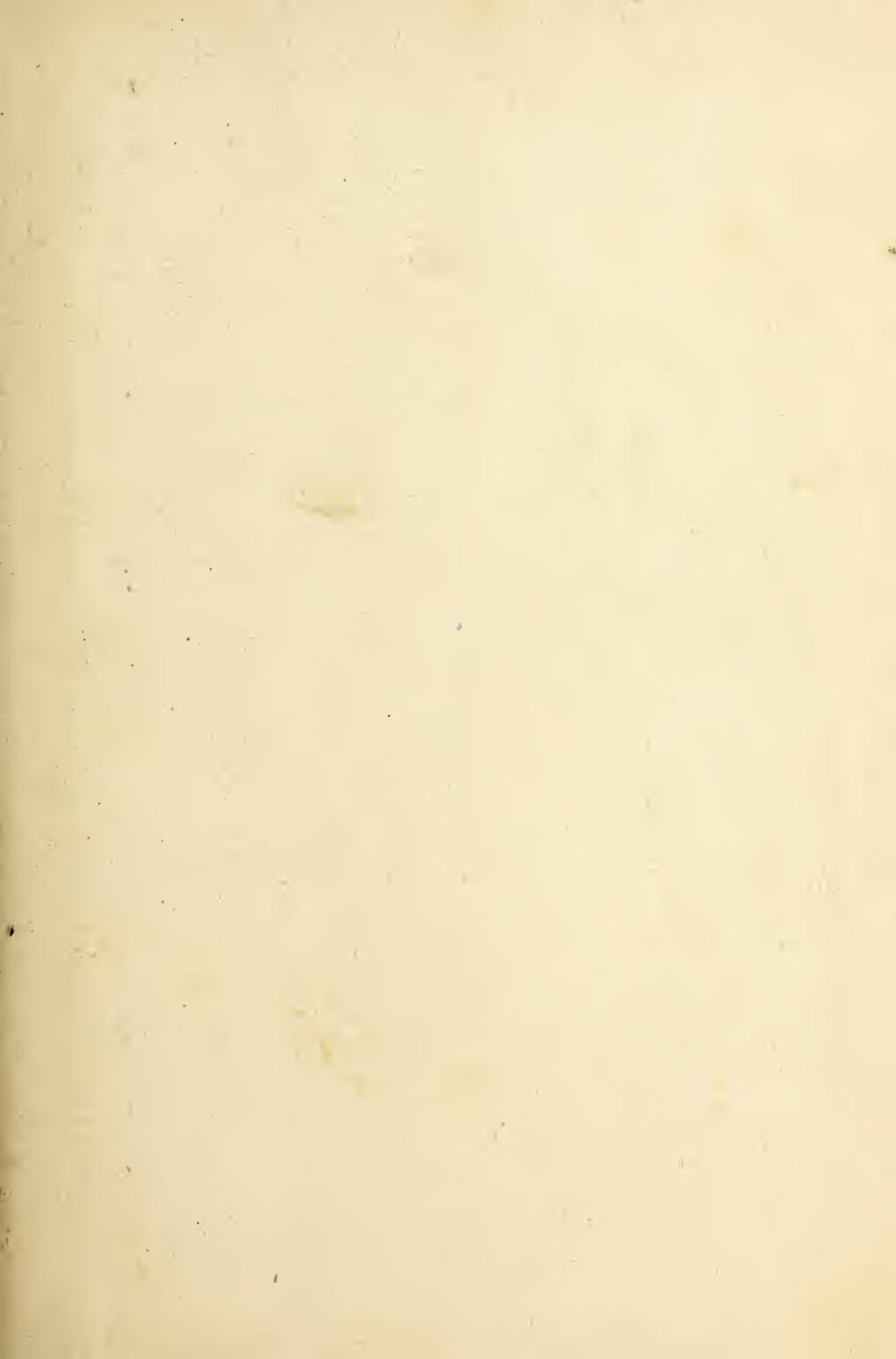


bless-ing, As you jour - ney thro' the years, Time is
 sake us, But will ev - er be our friend, Who will
 chil-dren, All life's change-ful jour - ney through, He will



short, and O how pre-cious, A - ny du - ty we can
 light life's dark-est hours, With his pres-ence and his
 lead in ten - der mer-cy, Till the storms are o - ver





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